

How Tony Came To Be A Man

Betty lifted her driver and swung around gracefully on her left toe, so that the heel was well raised from the ground. Her stick hung prominently over her right shoulder. A firm expression of determination lit up her keen, brown eyes, and the little ball poised on a heap of sand, like a victim with its head laid on the block, seemed to be moving itself in anticipation of the stroke.

"The attitude was as correct as it was becoming, and no one but a hopelessly incapable amateur at the game, such as Tony, would have interrupted it."

"This is the day," he said, "the 12th of February."

As though it was a house of cards Betty slowly took the attitude to pieces. First the driver was lowered, then the heel. After that she stood erect and the ball lost the tenacity of its expression.

"One of those days you may make a record, Tony," she said, with admirable quietness; "but never tell me again that you like golf. Why, you haven't got enough interest in the game to see me make a drive."

Tony began in a humble way to rake up the sand with his finger.

"Caddy's more in my line, I suppose," he suggested.

She reproved him for ambition, "And what do you mean by the 12th of February?" she asked.

Tony gripped his stick and made an imaginary drive at an imaginary ball. "I asked you if you'd marry me," he said, unconcernedly; "it was at the beach, the day after the 12th of January, in the year of our Lord."

"Don't remind me of the year," interrupted Betty; "my birthday's next month."

"Well, that was on the fifteenth of January. You didn't say so. You said you'd give me an answer on the twenty-fifth. I called, if you remember, on the twenty-fifth, and you were deeply engrossed in a passing study of theosophy. You could talk nothing else until at last by the sweat of my brow I brought you to the contemplation of my answer, which, with the most charming demonstration of sympathy, you asked to be allowed to put off till the first of February."

"Was I sympathetic?" inquired Betty.

"Well, not so sympathetic on the twenty-fifth of January as you were on the first of February, when you deferred your answer still further till the twelfth."

"Why do you remind me of it?" "Because today is the twelfth."

With a careful and studied precision that corroborated the truth of Tony's statement about theosophy Betty rearranged her attitude, and once more the club end of a girl just out of her teens, and the patient golf ball. There was a short pause, and then of her own accord she took the whole structure to pieces.

"I thought it was the thirteenth," she said, quietly, as she turned.

The whole fact of the matter was this: Betty Berradaile was by no means sorry that Tony had asked her to be his wife; that is to say, Mrs. Berradaile had insisted upon her accepting that point of view. Most mothers will admit that there is small room for sentiment where it is necessary to marry a daughter.

In the case of Tony the amount of sentiment was almost unusual, but so far it was mainly on his side.

Every time that he had applied for his answer she had dared the direct opposition to her mother's wishes and delayed her reply, for the simple reason that when a man seems courteous in character to a girl of twenty-one she shies indefinitely, sometimes effusively, before she takes the fence of acceptance and finds herself in the field of matrimony.

When she displayed before her mother these neutral tints of Tony's character Mrs. Berradaile weighed them willingly in the scale against the advantages in his position, and, whether she surreptitiously pressed her finger down on her side of the balance or not, she always proved very satisfactorily that the colorfulness of his character was of no consequence compared with the excellence of his position.

In Betty's favor it should be said that she could not bring herself to give her hand when it held no compensation for the gain that would have been placed there in return. Such honorable scruples in a daughter of twenty-one are, no doubt, most distressing to a mother of forty-seven, and there are probably a few people who would be found to sympathize with Mrs. Berradaile.

Yet so it was, and with every respect for Tony, Betty possessed sufficient strength of mind not to accept his offer, and plenty of vacillation to enable her to avoid the direct refusal.

As he had reminded her, this was the 12th of February, and yet she was no nearer to a definite determination, for during her month's vacation from the usual reticence of his manner or add one color to his apparently unattractive mental texture.

He was generous, good natured, equable in temper and absolutely without conceit, but these are nearly all negative qualities, far from likely to satiate the mind of a girl of twenty-one.

She felt now, however, as they stood there on the course, that it had come to that turn in the tide of affairs when an answer was inevitable, and every thought in her mind seemed to point to the direct refusal.

It was not that her decision was influenced by the prospect of another and brighter horizon. As far as she could see, Tony was the only matrimonial skyline to the landscape which she had been contemplating for the last three years, ever since she left school. Yet, nevertheless, the hope that springs eternal in the human breast finds admirable soil in the mind of a girl just out of her teens, and she was quite young enough to think that the two happy marriages in the bush are infinitely more to be desired than much fine gold or the marriage that lies in the hollow of the hand.

Accordingly, when she remarked that she thought it was the thirteenth of the month it was merely the last struggle of her vacillation, which she knew could no longer be of service.

"It was the twelfth," said Tony, firmly.

Betty looked down disconcertedly at the golf ball, and then an idea came

to her assistance. "Tony," she said impulsively, "if you go round the course in less than I do I'll give you an answer this evening."

Tony looked his disappointment. He was acknowledged to be the worst player in the club, and he fully recognized the improbability of his getting the answer as he had hoped. But, as ever, he was patient, and far from asserting the rights which in her heart Betty would really have wished him to have demanded.

She would have preferred him to have told her that she was unreasonable. She knew that it would have been just, but because he gave way to her, her opinion of his character was only strengthened.

It was a nine-hole course, used by ladies and gentlemen alike, and while she professed an aptitude for the game, Tony was a recognized failure. He had never even exhibited the record-breaking capacity of the beginner, and there was not a man in the club who would trouble to go round with him.

The chances were admittedly uneven, but he went hopefully into the clubhouse to get the rest of his sticks and engage a caddy.

As he came out again Betty was just taking her long-intended drive. He watched the ball as it soared like a lark into the air.

"There goes my chance, he remarked, and Betty gave him the sweetest smile in the world as he started after it.

With a certain amount of despair Tony made his heap and his stroke. One was as ineffectual as the other, and through a small sandstorm he watched the brief career of his ball.

In three strokes Betty had practically forgotten the contest, but at the twentieth she remembered it.

Just before a hedge her ball sought shelter in some thick grass.

The devil is the manufacturer of all golf balls and the father of lies.

She knew it would mean the wasting of a stroke to get that ball out again, and to the enthusiast the wasting of a stroke is practically vandalism.

She considered the matter for a moment, as to whether the ledge was unimportant, or that position, or whether the attempt might not lead her into greater difficulties than ever. Then she looked up at the caddy. To be a caddy is to be versed in the rudiments of diplomacy. He knows when a smile is worth sixpence and a serious face a shilling.

"Throw it over your shoulder, miss," the caddy suggested, and after a moment's hesitation Betty took the advice.

She did not notice that the groundman, engaged in pulling out a few weeds from a putting lawn hard by, had roared from his labors and was watching the issue of her trouble.

Had she noticed him she would have seen also the smile that spread contentedly over his features as he noted the reluctance with which she accepted the caddy's advice.

It chanced again that, as Betty was in the act of making her final putt, the groundman strolled by on his way to the pavilion.

"What did she do it in?" he asked the caddy in an undertone.

"Sixty-three, if she counts throwing it over her shoulder."

The groundman lethargically pursued his way to the pavilion.

When the little ball had disappeared for the last time Betty gave her club to the caddy and waited for Tony's return.

She did not ask any questions until the flag was put back into the hole, and he looked up into her face with a question in his eyes.

"Well?" he said.

"Oh, you're first," she replied. "The last shall be first."

"Sixty-three."

Betty obviously hesitated, and the groundman, seeing to the knives of a lawn-mower that stood on the green, seemed to be strangely distracted in his occupation.

"Then I won, said, with half-hearted exultation. Sixty-two."

The groundman went on with his work.

"Are you coming home now?" Tony asked, submissively.

Betty nodded her head, and he walked despondently with her toward the pavilion, where he waited outside until she was ready.

As he stood there, moodily throwing little pebbles at the caddy house, the groundman came up to him.

"Queer fish, women," said the groundman.

The remark found some bearing on

Tony's train of thought, and he looked up.

"How?" he asked.

"They've got no more idea of sport than—than— His imagination fails of him."

"How do you mean?" Tony asked again.

"Why, that Miss Berradaile. She's a rum sort of golfer. It's not much of a game to win when you tell her about it."

In the ladies' dressing room, the window of which was open, Betty overheard and held her breath.

"Will you explain a little more what you mean?" said Tony, quietly.

The man felt uncomfortable, but he endeavored to justify his statement.

"Why, her caddy told me it took her sixty-three round. She told you sixty-two. She didn't count it when she had to throw the ball over her shoulder."

Betty stopped in the act of putting in a hatpin.

Tony looked quickly around him. There was no one in sight. Then his open right hand shot out from his shoulder, and the groundman realized—

—to use an ungrammatical vulgarism—that his ears had been boxed. Betty heard the sound, and slightly shifting her position could see what had happened. In that moment she realized that you must not judge a man by the way he treats a woman, but by his treatment of his own sex.

"When you want to meddle with a woman's honor," said Tony, slowly, "you'd better find a listener in men of your own class."

The groundman was beginning to square up his fists in a showy way that had no effect upon Tony's peace of mind or manner, and then Betty called to him from the front of the pavilion.

"We'll see about this another day, sir," said the groundman, and Tony acquiesced.

"Are you ready?" asked Betty, gently.

"I've been waiting," Tony said, and they walked home together—Ladies' Field.

A MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS,

Again dear Santa Claus comes on, Making young and old rejoice; Earth resounds with Christmas song, Radiant face and gladsome voice.

Rich or poor, at early dawn, Young and old, give Christmas greeting; Merrily they join in song, Each one's heart with pleasure beating.

Refrain, here, the sun is shining, Reef-bound shores and seas along; Yonder, but the birds are singing Christmas carols, clear and strong.

Hawaii's land, so blest by Nature, Round whose isles mid-ocean rolls, Is the land, sans frosty weather, Santa Claus' love ever holds.

This land boasts hearts warm and loving, Men, maids, matrons, good and true, And who voice, on Christmas morning, Say, ALOHA! "Love to you."

FRANK GODFREY, Dec. 24th, 1904.

TO BE RECORDED TOW.

New York, Dec. 16.—For the first time in marine history the task of towing a laden barge 15,000 miles from New York to the California coast was begun today. Both the large and the towing steamer, the Standard Oil Company's tank steamship Atlas, will carry cargoes of oil. The cargo of the Atlas will be used as fuel on the voyage. It is expected that the trip will occupy from seventy to eighty days.

The success which the Standard Oil Company has had in towing barges from the Gulf of Mexico to New York and Philadelphia led to the consideration of the project begun today. In event of its success it is said that the service will be extended to various European points.

CHRISTMAS FRUIT.

The Christmas trees have budded, And they have blossomed too, And soon they will be studied With fruits of varied hue.

And then on Christmas morning The ripen fruit will fall, Give everyone fair warning For there's enough for all.

—Chicago Chronicle.

Help for Mothers

Any woman who is suffering disordered menstruation, bearing down pains, nervousness, or whose life is made desolate by barrenness, can have the same relief Mrs. Vincent secured, by taking Wine of Cardui in the privacy of her home. No physician's treatment necessary. This pure Wine commends itself to every suffering woman.

Will you go to your druggist today and secure the same relief Mrs. Vincent writes about? When the stomach, bowels or liver are affected, Thedford's Black-Draught should be used.

WINE OF CARDUI

No. 931 Mission St., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Dec. 9, 1903.

I am happy and pleased to attest to the value of Wine of Cardui for prospective mothers. I took it for three months before my darling baby came and I suffered so little pain I felt I was an exception. The child is happy and healthy and the sunshine of my life. I had hardly any trouble after she was born, and after eleven days was up doing my entire housework and feeling better than I had felt for years. I am the envy of my neighbors because of the unusually healthy child I have and because I never had a sick day myself. I give the entire credit to Wine of Cardui, for I was sickly, pale and thin before I took it, but since I have used it I have been in perfect health, have gained fourteen pounds and enjoy life as never before.

Hazel Vincent, Vice-President, Sunnyside Mother's Club

Time to Order Your Christmas Turkey

Many good things will be on hand for the merry Christmas dinner

Geese, Corn Fed Turkeys, Chickens, Wild Ducks, Rabbits, Suckling Pigs, etc.

Order by Telephone if you choose.

All these good things choice and fresh at the vegetable counter.

HOLLY BERRIES, CHRISTMAS TREES, PINEAPPLES, ASPARAGUS, CELERY ROOT, HORSE RADISH, SPROUTS, HUBBARD SQUASH, SUMMER SQUASH, CAULIFLOWER, CELERY, ARTICHOKE, YELLOW TURNIPS, PARSNIPS, RAISINS.

CHESTNUTS, ALMONDS, WALNUTS, PISTACHIOS, APPLES, ORANGES, HAZEL NUTS, PEARS, GRAPES, WASHINGTON APPLES, GRAPE FRUIT, TANGEREENS, CRANBERRIES.

And all fruits and vegetables in season.

Metropolitan Meat Company, Limited, Tel. Main 45.

WHIPS, BRIDLES, BITS, SPURS, SADDLES, HARNESS and all Horse Goods

New Stock just opened. Selections suitable for Xmas Presents

C. R. COLLINS,

MANUFACTURING SADDLER, and HARNESS MAKER,

Personal Supervision. Prompt Work. Low Prices.



EXTRA PONY

BOURBON WHISKEY

Oak Valley Distilling Co., COVINGTON, KY.

This Celebrated brand of Whiskey is expressly distilled to suit the Pacific Coast and Hawaiian Island trade. It is made from the very best Grain grown in the most favored region of Kentucky, best adapted for that purpose. All prominent physicians recommend it for medicinal and family use on account of its purity and excellence. SEE THAT YOU ONLY BUY THE GENUINE ARTICLE to be recognized by the Cork and Bottle being branded with our firm name; put up in cases containing 1 doz. quarts.

BRAUNSCHWEIGER & CO., Inc., San Francisco.

H. HACKFELD & CO., LTD

SOLE AGENTS FOR HAWAIIAN ISLANDS

Legal Notices.

Sale of Sugar Plantation

The Hana Plantation Company

IN EQUITY. AT CHAMBERS.

SIGMUND GREENEBAUM AND CHARLES ALTSCHUL, Trustees, Complainants,

VS.

THE HANA PLANTATION COMPANY (a corporation), M. S. GRINBAUM & CO., Limited, (a corporation), UNION TRUST COMPANY OF SAN FRANCISCO, CO, (a corporation), Respondents.

Notice of Commissioner's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, M. T. SIMONTON, Esquire, Commissioner, will under and by virtue of a decree of foreclosure and sale duly made and entered by the Honorable W. J. Robinson, Third Judge of the Circuit Court of the First Judicial Circuit, Territory of Hawaii, at Chambers, on the 3rd day of December, 1904, in the above entitled cause, sell at public auction, at the front door of the Judiciary Building, in Honolulu, Territory of Hawaii, on Saturday, the 24th day of December, 1904, at 12 o'clock noon of said day last mentioned or at the day and hour to which he may adjourn said sale, subject to the confirmation of the above entitled Court, all and singular the property, rights and franchises of the Hana Plantation Company described, mentioned or referred to in the said decree of foreclosure and sale and thereon in directed to be sold to satisfy the indebtedness incurred by E. A. Mott, Smith Esquire, Receiver, of the property of The Hana Plantation Company and also such other sums authorized to be paid by the said decree of foreclosure and sale of said Court, that is to say:

Approximately 3964 acres, all the leasehold premises, being approximately 13,497 acres, all lands leased to various lessees, all of which said lands and premises are situate in the District of Hana, Island of Maui, Territory of Hawaii, and any and all interests in lands, leases, leasehold interests, tenements, hereditaments, rights-of-way and easements; molasses, sugar, whether in process of manufacture, manufactured or not; 1191 acres or thereabouts of growing cane of the crop of 1904-1905; 172.50 acres or thereabouts of growing cane of the crop of 1905-1906; one 9-roller mill 32" x 60" and sugar manufacturing plant complete; machine shop containing electric plant, lathe, drill press, forge, vices and oil, &c. Miscellaneous lot of material and tools in blacksmith shop, repair shop and carpenter shop, including 2 forges, anvils, wrenches, sledges, shovels, bolts, nails, shushes, grindstone, engineer's store room containing one vacuum pan, thermometer, pump valves, steam cocks, valves, plugs, cups, electric supplies; one 12" x 16" stroke American Well Works steam pump, 1 unused Edison dynamo, sheave blocks; one new 5000-gallon redwood tank; one old Fowler locomotive boiler, steam engine, circular saw, cane top cutter, drill press; one 39" x 66" two-roller mill and Putnam engine; one 39" x 66" two-roller mill without engine, two old locomotive boilers, 3 broken rolls barbed wire; two Fowler & Co. 6-H.P. compound power engines, 13 furrow plow, 17 Tye cultivator, 14 frame harrow; 11 traction engine, 12 breaker plows, 11 rice plows, 4 large mole board plows, 3 cultivators, 1 scraper, 9 bill-side plows, 3 wooden harrows, 1 iron harrow, 300 hoes, 25 shovels, 75 picks, 2 Baldwin locomotive engines 20" gauge, 187 Sprackleville cane cars, 8 Sprackleville flat cars, 75 cars 1 water tank

Wm. G. Irwin & Co., Ltd.

WM. G. IRWIN, President and Manager, JNO. D. SPRECKELS, 1st Vice Pres., G. N. GIFFARD, 2nd Vice Pres., G. N. WAGONS, 1 four-wheel carriage, 1 H. M. WHITNEY, Jr., Treasurer, RICHARD IVERS, Secretary, A. C. LOVEKIN, Auditor.

SUGAR FACTORS and COMMISSION AGENTS.

Agents for the Scottish Union & National Insurance Company of Edinburgh, Wilhelms of Magdeburg General Insurance Company, Associated Insurance Company of Munich and Berlin, Alliance Marine & General Assurance Co., Ltd., of London, Royal Insurance Company of Liverpool, Alliance Assurance Co. of London, Rochester German Insurance Company of New York.

Agents of the

Oceanic Steamship Company OF SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Horse Shoeing.

W.W.Wright Co. LIMITED.

have opened a horse-shoeing department in connection with their carriage shop, etc. Having secured the services of a first-class shoer, they are prepared to do all work entrusted to them in a first-class manner.

BUILDING MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS.

Dealers in Lumber and Coal

ALLEN & ROBINSON, Queen St., Honolulu.

ICE Manufactured from pure distilled water

Delivered to any part of city by courteous drivers.

John Ice and Electric Co., Kewalo. Telephone Blue 3151

COTTON BROS. & CO. ENGINEERS AND GENERAL CONTRACTORS.

Plans and estimates furnished for all classes contracting work.

Tel. Main 245. ROOM 300, BOSTON BLK., Honolulu.

Waikiki Inn.

Still Doing Business at the Old Stand.

E. E. HARTMAN, Manager.

M. Phillips & Co.

Wholesale Importers and Jobbers.

EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN DRY GOODS, Fort and Queen Sts.

The Lewin-Meyer Co. Epicurean and Palace Goods

E. J. WALKER, Wholesale Agent.

Tel. Main 339. Res. Tel. White 53.

Mrs. E. M. Taylor, FLORIST.

Alexander Young Building, Strawberry and Carnation Plants for sale.

The Weekly Edition of the Evening Bulletin gives a complete summary of the news of the day.

FIRE INSURANCE

THE B. F. DILLINGHAM CO. LIMITED.

General Agent for Hawaii

Atlas Assurance Company of London, Phoenix Assurance Co. of London, New York Underwriters' Agency, Providence Washington Insurance Co., Phoenix Insurance Co. of Brooklyn.

4th floor, Stangenwald Bldg.

DAVID DAYTON

137 MERCHANT STREET.

Lots for Sale

in KALIOLANI PARK ADDITION, KALIHI, and other desirable localities.

Also 1 JUMP-SEAT BUCKBOARD, second-hand; good as new.